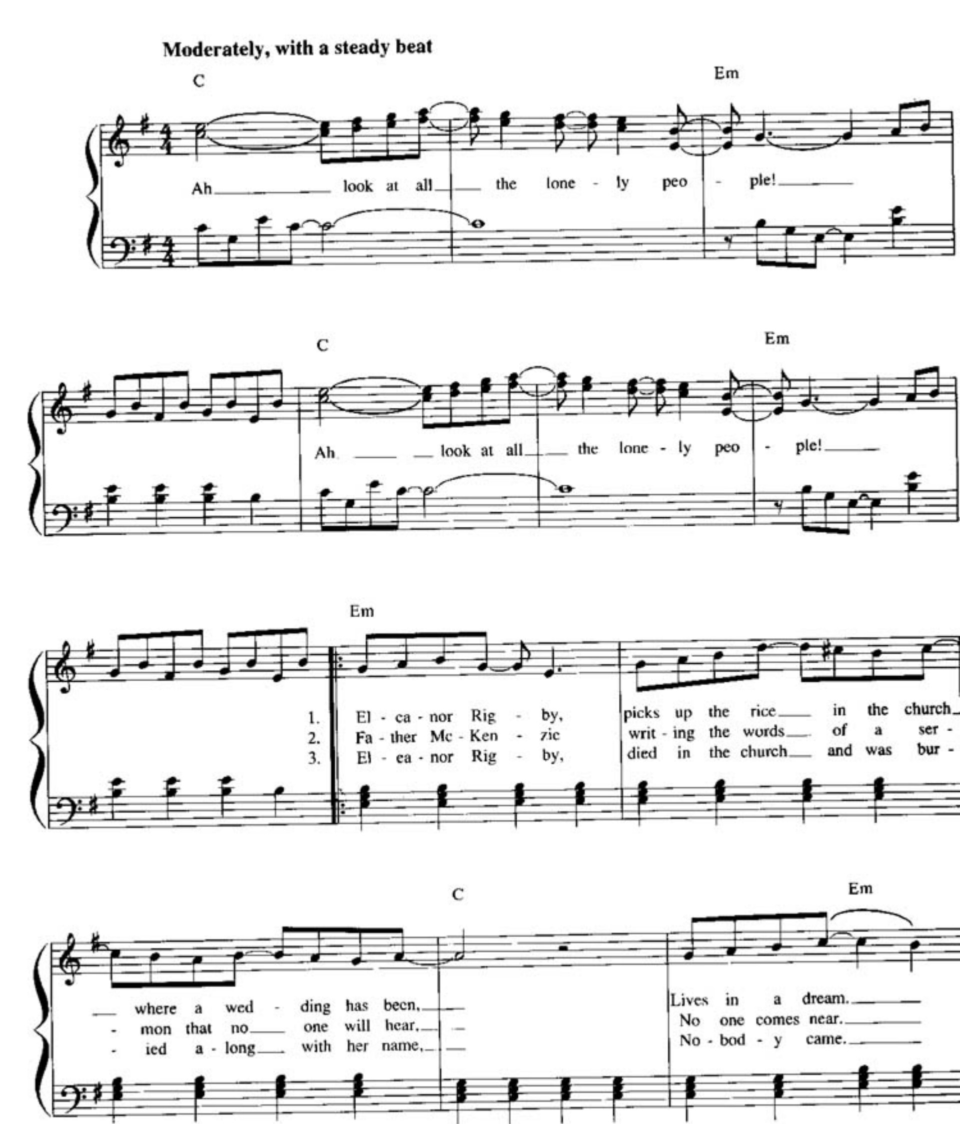
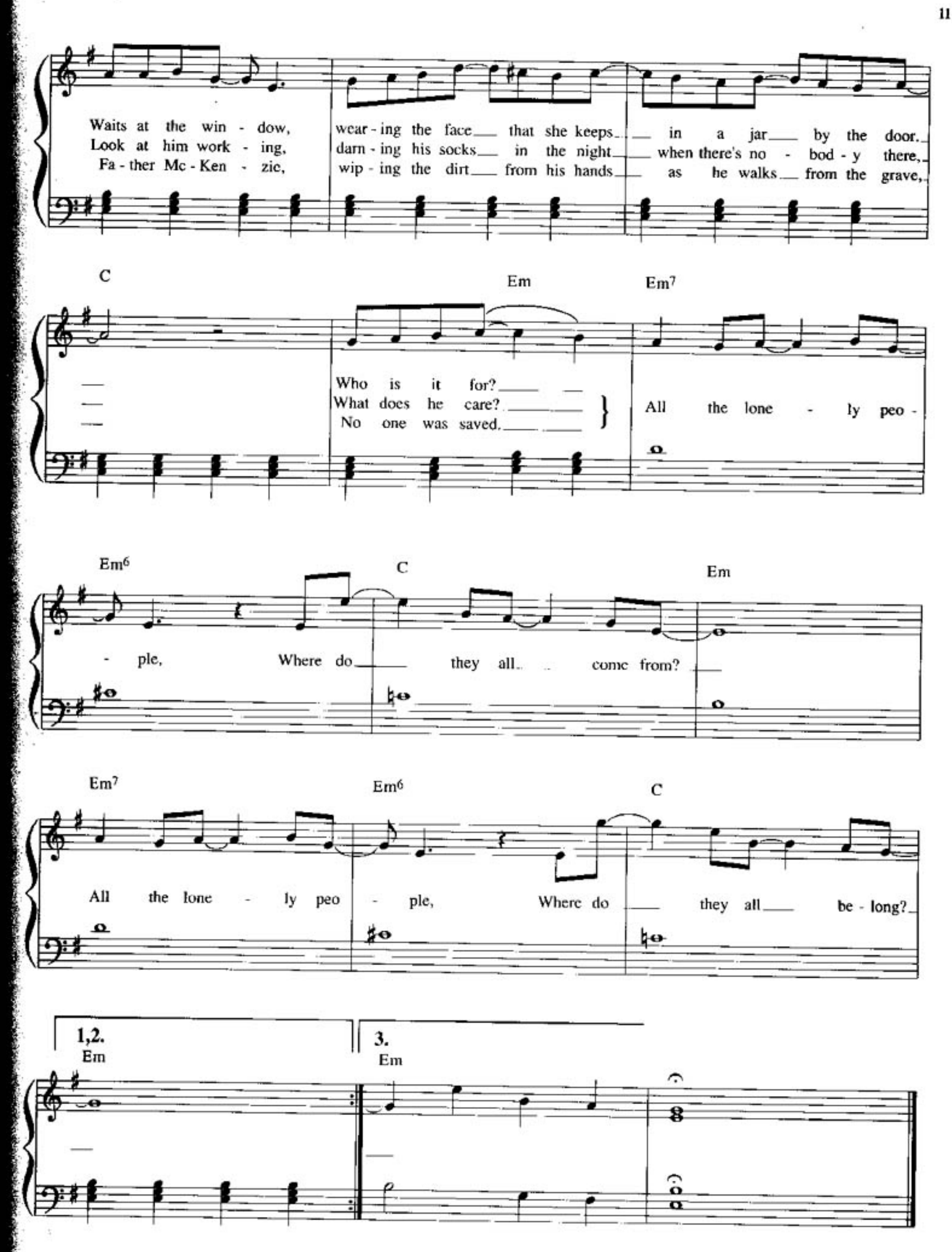
Eleanor Rigby

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney




Waits at the win - dow, wear - ing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door.
Look at him work - ing, darn - ing his socks in the night when there's no - bod - y there,
Fa - ther Mc - Ken - zie, wip - ing the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave,
C
Em
Em7
Who is it for?
What does he care?
No one was saved.
All the lone - ly peo -
Em6
C
Em
- ple, Where do they all come from?
Em7
Em6
C
All the lone - ly peo - ple, Where do they all be - long?
1,2.
Em
3.
Em